Well, I tried to paint my mind but now I'm stuck here in the middle

Got this scalpel in my hand, I'm operating on this riddle Got my tongue all tied in knots, on my forehead placed a label Took all my inspiration, carved your name into the table

Don't talk about me, let's talk about you I know your type, I know exactly what you want to do And if the money's right, you think I'll just agree? So sad to see you torn apart by all your selfish greed

So, sell yourself, don't be a fool Sell yourself then eat a bite Yeah, you sell yourself, don't be a fool Sell yourself, sell yourself

All my memories shoplifted, cut and snipped to little pieces Choking on your cancer, waiting on the new releases No more need for operators, you already fooled the masses Nothing left to give you, you already fooled the masses

Don't talk about me, let's talk about you
I know your type, I know exactly what you want to do
And if the money's right, you think I'll just agree?
So sad to see you torn apart by all your selfish greed

Sell yourself, don't be a fool Sell yourself then eat a bite You need to sell yourself, don't be a fool Sell yourself, sell yourself

Sell yourself, sell yourself Sell yourself

Sell yourself, don't be a fool Sell yourself then eat a bite You really need to sell yourself, don't be a fool Sell yourself, sell yourself